WHEN YOU'RE GONE

Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and ELIOT KENNEDY




C
F/C
C
F/C
C
Dm
Well, the phone don't ring 'cause my friends
G
C
F/C
C
ain't home; I'm tired o' be-in' all a-lone.
Got the T.
Dm
B♭
V. on, 'cause the ra-di-o's play-in' songs
G
that re-mind me of you.
Ba-by, when you're


Dm
F
C
G
gone, I real - ize I'm in love.
Days go on an' on, and the nights just seem
so long. Ev - en food don't taste that good;
drink ain't do - in' what it should.
Things just feel so


Dm
B♭
G
To Coda ⊕
wrong,
ba - by, when you're gone.
1.
2.
2. I've been driv-
Dm
G
(Or ad lib. solo)
C
Dm
G
C
Dm
G
C



Verse 2:
I've been drivin' up an' down these streets
Tryin' to find somewhere to go
Yeah, I'm lookin' for a familiar face, but there's no one I know
Oh, this is torture, this is pain; it feels like I'm gonna go insane
I hope you're comin' back real soon, 'cause I don't know what to do.

Baby, when you're gone, *etc.*